

Early Sheet Music Collection

TO MY WIFE

A BANJO SONG

BANDANNA BALLADS

453

**FIVE SONGS
WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT****POEMS BY HOWARD WEEDEN****MAMMY'S LULLABY 40c. net****UNCLE ROME (THE OLD BOATMAN) 50c. net****A PLANTATION HYMN 40c. net A BANJO SONG 50c. net****TWO LOVERS AND LIZETTE 50c. net**

(Prices apply to U. S. A.)

MUSIC**By SIDNEY HOMER**

→ HIGH OR MEDIUM IN C (ORIGINAL)

LOW IN A

G. SCHIRMER, INC., NEW YORK

T

*HUMANITIES REF
Early Sheet Music Collection*

A BANJO SONG

I PLAYS de banjo better now
Dan him dat taught me do,
Because he plays for all de worl',
An' I jes' plays for you.

He learns his chunes — I jes' lets down
A banjo-string or two
Into de deepest of my heart,
An' draws up chunes for you.

Slowly dey comes swingin' up,
A-quiv'rin' through an' through,
Till wid a rush of tinglin' notes
Dey reaches light — an' you.

I never knows if dey will shine
Wet wid tears or dew;
I only knows dat, dew or tears,
Dey shine because of you.

HOWARD WEEDEN

22085

Bandanna Ballads

1:40

A Banjo Song

Words* by
Howard Weeden

in G ^{oo}

Sidney Homer. Op. 22, No. 4
Original key

Molto moderato With marked rhythm

B *S*

Voice *mf*

Piano *mf* *legato*

him dat taught me do,
Be - case he plays for

cresc.
rit.

all de worl', An' I jes' plays for you. He

f a tempo

cresc.
rit.

a tempo

* By permission of the publishers, Doubleday, Page & Co.

22085 c

Copyright, 1910, by G. Schirmer, Inc.
Printed in the U.S.A.

with increasing ardor

learns his chunes— I jes' lets down A ban - jo-string or .

*cresc.
rit.*

two In - to de deep-est of my heart, An' draws up chunes for

*cresc.
rit.*

ff a tempo

you. Slow - ly dey comes swing-in' up, A -

ff a tempo

quiv' - rin' through an' through, Till wid a rush of tin - glin' notes Dey

cresc.
rit.
reach - es light_ an' you.

with emotion
ff a tempo
I nev - er knows if

cresc.
rit.
dey will shine_____ Wet wid tears or dew; I

tenderly
dim. e rit.
on - ly knows dat, dew or tears, Dey shine be-case of you,
dey

p lento
dim. e rit.
shine be-case of you,

rit.
pp
of you.

dim.
rit.
pp
dim.
rit.
pp

THREE SCOTCH POEMS

By Sidney Homer

"Dinna ask me"

Andante
p simply

Voice: O, din-na ask me gin I lo'e ye. Troth, I dur-na
Piano: *p*

rall. *più lento*
din-na look sac sair at me. For weel ye ken me true, O, gin ye look sac
Piano: *rall.* *più lento*

Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

Auld Daddy Darkness

Animato (with imagination)
Auld Daddy Darkness creeps frar his hole,
p molto legato

ora *rall.*
Black as a black-a-moor, bin' as a mole: Stir the fire till it lowes, let the bairnie sit,

ora *rall.*
più lento *dim.* *a tempo*
Auld Dad-dy Dark - ness is no want-it yet.

Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

Cuddle Doon

Vivace, non troppo presto
with humor and tenderness, freely
Vocal: The bair-nies cuddie doon at nicht wi'
Piano: *mf non troppo rigido, colla voce*

ora
muck-le faucht an' din; "Oh, try an' sleep, ye wauk-rife rogues, Yoor
ora

*fa-i-thers com-in' in." They nev-er heed a word I speak; I try to gie a froon, But
*legato**

Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

Thematic list of new songs sent on request

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK